Turbine Topics

Vol. 1 No. 11 Issued For and By the Employees of S. Morgan Smith Co. Feb., 1944

'Let's all get behind our fighters'—Cpl. Virgil Kennedy.

'While They Invade—Let Us Invest'

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WHILE THEY INVADE . . . LET US INVEST

Five young war heroes, escorted by Miss Leslie Brooks and Edgar Buchanan, Hollywood stars, Edward Scoffield, master of ceremonies, and John Thomas, chairman of the Industrial Division of the War Finance Committee for York County, addressed the S. Morgan Smith Company employees during the noon hour on January 24. The occasion was the initiation of our drive for the largest quota to date, the sale of $100,000 worth of war bonds during the Fourth War Loan Drive.

For employees who were unable to attend the rally, and our roadmen and workers in the branch offices, and as a tribute to the servicemen from our own company who will have similar experiences to relate when they return, we are presenting in this February issue of "Turbine Topics" a condensed version of the messages of these five veterans of World War II.

* * *

"While they invade—Let us invest. There are millions of our sons, husbands, fathers, friends suffering and risking their lives for victory. They are doing it and will keep on doing it until the final gun has sounded. Our duty is to finance their struggle—*just finance it*—not take part in it.

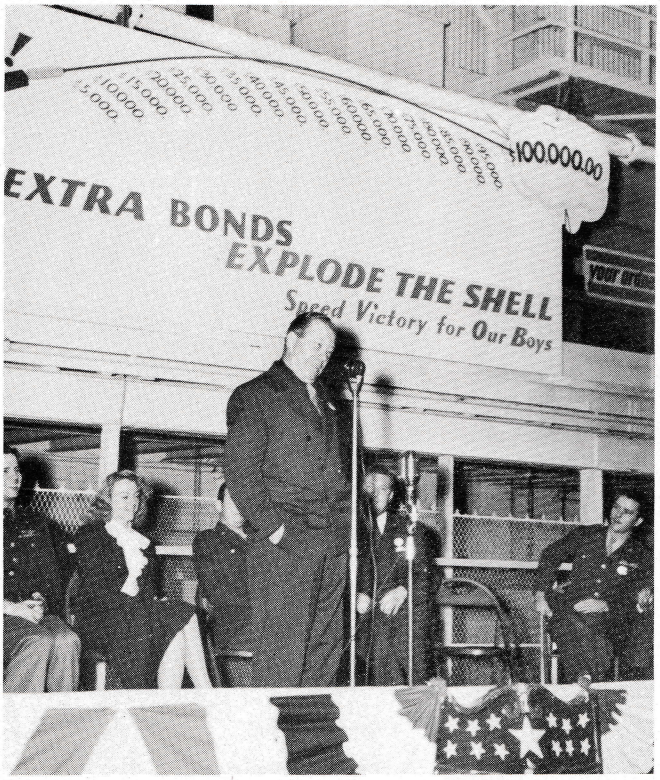
"To those who believe in a United Nations victory, no new urging and speeches are necessary; to those who don't, none are possible."

These statements by Edgar Buchanan were the foundation for the sketches told by the five servicemen —of fighting the Japs, bombing missions over Germany, escape via the French underground, behind-the-lines patrol in German territory, the invasion of Africa. Not explanations for another bond drive, just reminders. Not sales talks full of imperatives and exaggerated facts, just stories—told by five veterans who felt that it was their duty to tell the people back home about some of the experiences of their buddies, many of whom will never come back to speak for themselves. This attitude alone would have made the veterans worthy of being called heroes, but behind each man's modest account there was the story of his own sacrifice and heroic deeds deserving of eternal humble gratitude.

* * *

Cpl. William Dorris of the United States Army was awarded the Purple Heart for wounds received in New Guinea during the battle of Buna. He's a boy from Corpus Christi, Texas, who was drafted on October 10, 1941. After five months of training in the states, he was sent to Australia. There was more train-

THE ARRIVAL—Left to right, Mrs. William S. McClellan, Spring Grove; Mrs. Beauchamp E. Smith, Cpl. William Dorris, Mrs. Edgar Buchanan, Cpl. Virgil B. Kennedy, Boatswain's Mate Thomas Sortino, Lt. William F. Middledorf, Edgar Buchanan, Miss Leslie Brooks and Lt. James Oyer.



EDGAR BUCHANAN, who is noted for being in "Arizona," "Desperadoes," "Texas," "Penny Serenade" and many others. His latest film, "Buffalo Bill," will soon be released.

ONE OF THE REASONS why Miss Brooks will soon appear in "Cover Girl."

ing in Sydney and Melbourne; then commando tactics and amphibious training in Rockhampton.

When they moved up to Port Moresby with eight months of commando tactics under their belts, Cpl. Dorris and his buddies were a pretty cocky bunch. "The first night we were there the Japs came over and began dropping the eggs pretty close to us. I'll never forget one colored boy in a fox hole near me. He rose up and said, 'Dear Lord, if you ever helped this nigger before, help this poor nigger now.' Then he must have realized there were five more boys in the same hole, so he rose up again and said, 'Dear Lord, help those niggers behind me too.' After the raid someone said something to that colored boy about praying, and he replied, 'There are no atheists in fox holes.' I guess that's just about right. When the fragments start flying around and you don't know when you're going to get yours next, that's when you get down to earth and start living.

"We spent about six days in Port Moresby, getting ready to go over the Owen-Stanley range. But we didn't have it as tough as those Aussies before us; they had pushed the Japs back over that range, which reached a height of 17,000 feet. Since the Japs had come over the range, they knew the territory behind them. Besides they were seasoned troops and our boys were green. They really went through hell pushing those Japs back, but they did a wonderful job. They pushed them far enough back for us to come in and land on the airstrips that they built. Some of the companies came back with only three men in them, some with only one. They really took a beating.

"When we landed on the airstrips and started up the track we met 37 of our boys coming back wounded, most of them being carried on litters by the Fuzzywuzzies—they're the natives of New Guinea. The Fuzzywuzzies are doing a wonderful job, and I don't know how we would get along without them. Some of the boys had head wounds, arm wounds, some were blinded. I wonder how many thought, as I did, 'I'd hate to come back like that.'

"But we had a job to do, the same as the boys we met. We were given 45 days to take our mission. In 17 days we took it. In 26 days there wasn't a Jap left on the points and we didn't have any prisoners.

"About nurses over there—we had a lot from Pennsylvania. When you come back wounded it is pretty nice to see any American girl. They know exactly what to say; they know what you want to hear.

"One thing more, if any of you people have a little extra blood, a good thing to do is go to the Red Cross and give a little of it. That blood is going to save somebody's

life. I had three blood transfusions and five plasma transfusions, so I can appreciate it. I don't know whose blood I have in me, but whatever blood you give will help some poor boy. It may be one of your buddies or your brother, or your son. And you get in the war a little deeper yourself. You know this is your war just the same as it is the boys' on the front lines. The only thing is that they're over there. . . ."

* * *

Lt. James E. Oyer and Lt. William Middledorf trained together, flew together and fought together. The first boy is from Pittsburgh. For completing six months combat work in three months he has been honored by being awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross and the Air Medal with three oak leaf clusters.

"Bill and I flew B-17's operating out of England. On August 12, after about a year of training, our first target was to bomb Germany. We went in without much trouble, but just at the point where bombs were away, one of our own planes dropped a 500 pound bomb on our tail and tore about four feet of it off. For once a wound came in handy. Our tail gunner had received a slight wound on his right wrist from flak and had pulled back from his gun position with pain just a second before the bomb hit. He was eighteen years old when that happened. The youngest boy in the group. After a few days in the hospital he was all right. The plane was still flyable; the weight was just changed a bit. Now Bill can give you an idea of how it is to get knocked down."

"On the way home from the German air fields at Vitrie, France, a B-17 went out of control and crashed into the tail of my ship, cutting off the back half. The five boys in the back fell out, three had already been killed, the other two fell without parachutes. After all my men were out I started to the escape passage, but my parachute got caught. The plane had dropped about 10,000 feet before I got loose and baled out. I lit in a wheat field right across the road from a French home, pulled off my parachute and hid it so German soldiers couldn't find it. I had just gotten into the French home and looked out of the windows when all you could see were German soldiers on motorcycles, looking for me and the other boys. After dark I moved to another house. From here the underground got me to the French-Spanish border. A half breed smuggler took me across the Pyrenees mountains. A month later I got back to England.

"One thing Bill didn't tell you was that he was awarded the Air Medal for bringing back some secret information which can't be revealed and he gave us the location of very important targets.

"I would like to say just one more thing. The living conditions of the Air Force boys aren't quite as rigorous as the boys' on the ground, but we do lose men. Jim and I were trained with a fellow from my home town, Detroit. Joe had completed 17 of his missions from England when I was awaiting orders to go home after returning from France. He said, 'Bill, you'd better hurry or I shall beat you back home.' On the raid the next morn-

Miss Brooks, who is reported by the Hollywood Victory Committee as being one of its hardest workers in Army camps, hospitals and canteens.

Cpl. William Dorris, one of the boys who fought the Japs at Buna, being introduced by Miss Brooks.

ing Joe was shot down and killed. He had just told me that he had word of a baby boy he had never seen. Well, Joe will never see his boy and his son will never see his father."

* * *

Chief Boatswain's Mate Thomas Sortino was a regular member of the Coast Guards for six years prior to our entrance into the war. He participated in the invasion of Africa and was on a barge that was intercepted and blown up on the way to Casablanca.

"At 1:30 one Monday morning we invaded the second city. We got within our invasion point about 4 or 4:30. As we were headed into the beach, two destroyers loomed between our landing barges. They opened up with machine gun fire and my machinist's mate was the first man to get hit. That was the last time I ever saw him.

"The two destroyers came within about 15 or 20 yards from our starboard side and started opening up with shell fire. It was too close to have any effect, so they pulled away so they could lower their guns and do damage. I suppose most people think, well, what were we doing in the meantime. We couldn't very well do anything in a 36-foot landing barge of ply wood. The first shell they fired hit the barge and the bow came off; then the barrage came and blew everything off. We found ourselves in the water, that is, what was left.

"They still kept firing shell after shell, and all you could see were bodies blowing up in the air and lying all around you. As we turned around they started strafing us, and we knew how everybody else feels when they can't fight back. After about two minutes, which seemed like hours, we were left and everything was silent again. I started to look around for three shipmates of mine, who were in the crew, and I started yelling for them. I don't know why, except maybe I just wanted somebody to talk to. . . . But I got no answer from anybody.

"Toward daylight they must have sent somebody out to pick us up. Out of those 46 men there were only two survivors. We were picked out of the water and brought back in. The rest . . . well, they did their part and that was all."

* * *

The fifth war hero, Cpl. Virgil Kennedy, had gotten out of the hospital just to come on the tour. He was a member of the Third Infantry Division, the first American division to go into the invasion of Africa. Only twice during all the time they were over there was a Silver Star awarded to anyone. Cpl. Kennedy is the deserving recipient of one of them.

Cpl. Kennedy was a member of the demolition squad which goes be-

Mr. Buchanan presents Lt. James Oyer, Pittsburgh, and Lt. William Middledorf, Detroit, veterans of bombing missions over Germany.

Boatswain's Mate Thomas Sortino, one of the two survivors of a landing barge blown up during the invasion of Africa.

hind the enemy line and blows up land mines, captures prisoners, brings them back for questioning and performs many other duties. In one particular instance he was assigned to lead 18 men 40 miles into enemy territory to carry out a mission. En route, they had to pass through a narrow canyon. They didn't know that they were being spied on but some Germans had sneaked out on the road and planted land mines right on the road to prevent them from escaping. Cpl. Kennedy was riding on the fender of the first truck, his usual place. He is an expert on land mines, and he spotted this one just when they were a few feet from it. It happened to be a new type which the Germans were trying out. There was no way of circumventing it so Cpl. Kennedy volunteered to get that mine and remove the detonator, even though he didn't know very much about it. He was pressed for time because about 700 yards away enemy tanks were shelling them. In a few seconds, the detonator was out, and Cpl. Kennedy threw the mine into the truck, because he knew the American engineers would like to see it.

Then they were on a merry chase for forty miles, being shelled all the way by tanks. But they made it and none were hurt. He is accredited with saving the lives of those 18 men.

In a later battle Cpl. Kennedy was wounded and sent to a hospital. He discovered that his infantry division was going over for the invasion of Sicily. Although he still had an open wound, he sneaked out and got to Sicily with his division before being discovered. There, because he wouldn't stay in a hospital, he had to report to a medical officer for treatment to the open wound for thirty days.

"During the invasion of Africa we had to take a town about 4 one morning. We started marching and they began to throw artillery on us. I had a very good buddy. We had been together all through training. We were together that day, in fact, he was right behind me. Because of the artillery we had to hit the ground. One shell hit my buddy and killed him.

"I know you gripe about not having steak, but how would you like to go three days without water or food? Well, we did have a little water, rusty water. We drank it out of the machine gun. The third day we did get food. No one had any mess equipment, so we used our hands and trenching tools. That food really tasted good.

"Another thing. I was on patrol over there during the toughest battle of Tunisia and a lot of the families were blown out of their homes. One patrol I was with happened to go into a cave when it got too hot for us. In that cave was a woman who had just given birth to a baby, but the baby was dead. I don't know how long she had been in there. We gave her a little C rationing food that we had, and took her down to a home and left her. That gives you people some idea of what is going on over there. I would certainly hate to see this thing happen over here, so let's all get behind our fighters and prevent it."

* * *

Let's get behind our fighters and prevent it. . . . They did their part and that was all. . . . Joe will never see his boy and his son will never see his father. . . . This is your war just the same as it is the boys' on the front lines. The only thing is that they're over there. . . .

WHILE THEY INVADE—
LET US INVEST!

EDITOR'S NOTE: We are indebted to Paul Stumpf, who recorded the entire bond rally program, and to Reda Bortner, who transcribed the records, and made a typewritten copy of the program. Without their help it would have been impossible to present this account.

SNAPPED AFTER THE RALLY—Miss Brooks and Lt. Middledorf, who escaped from occupied France via the underground.

OLD-TIMERS

ALBERT ADREON

Ever since his days as a grocery store clerk Albert Adreon has amazed people by his proficiency. Then awed bands of children used to watch the "lightning clerk" through the store window. Now Bert is the Methods Man in the Design Dept. Practically every job must have his approval on tolerance, fits and finishes. He is considered an expert on this precision work. Besides maintaining such an enviable reputation around our plant, Al is recognized throughout the U. S. as an authority on shafts and bearings. When work of this type is being done for the company by another shop, he is always sent to inspect it before shipment.

Bert came to us on June 22, 1906. He has been a machinist apprentice and the assistant foreman and inspector in Dept. C. Although he and his one-time foreman, Ferd Witmer, are always engaged in friendly bickering, Ferd is indebted to Al for laying a water line to his mountain bungalow while he was a guest.

Since he claims to get seasick on the river, Al's formula for good fishing is—"Find a nice *soft* spot, roll over and go to sleep."

GEORGE HAARE

A service record of 38 years is what George Haare has behind him. Many of these years he spent looking down on the daily activity around the shop from his crane cab.

George, the second oldest in a family of eight, was born in Warrington county on December 10, 1881. He learned his readin', writin' and 'rithmetic in the Dover township schools.

In 1905 George started working at the A. B. Farquhar Company. A few months later he was employed by this company. His first job was as a helper in the old foundry which was then in charge of Harry Thomas.

The foundry crane operator was George's next classification. After working at this job for five years, he was transferred to the machine shop where he again operated a crane. Finally during the time that Abe Crull was foreman of Dept. B, George returned to this department and entered his present job as a drill press operator.

Man of the Month

KENNETH MORNINGSTAR

Not content with being our only left-handed welder, Kenny Morningstar claims another title too—"the noisiest guy in the Weld Shop."

Kenny was born on March 17, 1917. The Fox News Company was his first employer in 1929. Five years later he entered the B. M. David Silk Mill as a weaver. He remained there until 1937 when he started the first of his many jobs here as a helper in Dept. B. Later he became a drill press operator in the same department. Then he made his first appearance in the Weld Shop—as the time clerk. The jobs that the fellows were doing over there must have fascinated Ken, because he soon became an apprentice welder, and after finishing the training period, a full-fledged welder.

"Star" was one of the fellows who helped to make the Weld Shop team the kingpin of the S. M. S. mushball league during the 1937-38 season. He's been active in sports around the shop ever since.

CORRECTION: We regret that an erroneous statement appeared in the January issue of "Turbine Topics." It was reported that Vern Hoke, "Man of the Month," pulls down the blinds when he kisses his wife. He just turns out the lights.

V — MAIL

December 8, Shreveport, La.

Greetings to "You All,"

Like most of the other fellows, my writing time is limited, but you can be sure I think of the employees and activities of S. M. S. a lot.

We are on maneuvers here in La. and so my next furlough won't be until the latter part of January at which time I look forward to visiting you and perhaps showing off my daughter.

My respect for Penna. soil grows daily. I'm writing this letter in a fox hole. Most of the ground here is supposed to be sandy and some is, but the hole I'm in now is as bad as Texas soil. We move around quite a bit—through swamps, forests and whatnot. The air is cold and the rain works overtime here. We did have a swell Thanksgiving dinner, but somehow I prefer mine from a plate on a table. I got my fingers crossed for next year.

How is everyone in the Cost Dept.? Sure would like to hear from "you all."

I've done a lot of talking about how swell and great a company S. M. S. is since I came in and "Turbine Topics" gives me the proof for these fellows to see. I tell the southern and Texas fellows, if it wasn't for our company they'd still be living in the dark and reading by candle light. I think after the war there will be a wholesale migration to Penna.

Some work is in the making so I stop for this "one time," hoping I soon get a chance to dash off a few more lines to a swell gang.

If any of "you all" would like a "chameleon" (lizard that changes colors, sold at York fairs) and can think of a way to send them, I'll ship you one. We got a lot running loose around here.

HARRY ELICKER.

November 28, Camp Cooke, Calif.

Sorry I didn't get a chance to write before this, but honestly we are so busy day and night we don't know which end is up and that's no joke.

We are packing up our things for a six day test. Then we come back here for a physical fitness test and the way I understand it, around the first of January we leave for the staging area for our new equipment. Then to the embarkation center. Don't know if we will hit Indiantown Gap or not. I sure wish we could for more reasons than one. Ha, ha.

By the way, Raymond, I received my V note and my birthday card. Thanks a million for them. Boy, the V note sure came in handy. After all, two trips to the east coast in thirty days hurts and I ain't fooling. But in due time I think things will straighten out OK. Let's hope so, anyhow.

I received a carton of cookies from Paul Flohr. Am taking them along on this test. They aren't catching me short. It's easy to get lost at night out here in these jungles and they don't always have the chow truck handy. When we were in Arizona on a problem a gang of us were lost three days. No eats and no drinking water. Some fun. Ha, ha.

Well, pal, I guess that's all for now, will write again later if anything new turns up in the meantime. Keep an eye on the headlines in the paper. Things are going to happen quick. I hope this time next year I am back in good old York for good. Tell the gang I said hello, good luck and to keep humping and we will do the same.

HOKEY.

December 30, England.

Many thanks to all of you for the fine Christmas package. It was the first that I had received this year. It caught up with me on the 28th of December. Thanks also for the V notes. They sure do come in handy here in England. Most of my money is allotted to the bank in York and personal checks are not honored overseas. Best of luck to you all always.

BILL MUSSER.

November 29, North Africa.

I am very sorry I did not write to you sooner to let you know that I received my money orders and also "Turbine Topics." They are appreciated very much. I certainly enjoy reading the magazine. It keeps one up-to-date with the happenings at S. Morgan Smith Co. which I am very anxious to know. I received my Christmas package Nov. 28. The gifts will certainly come in handy. I am still in North Africa and expect to be for a little while. I am doing the same kind of work as I did in the shop, only on a much smaller scale. The outfit I am now attached to has been overseas for one year, which makes them more or less old-timers.

I have visited most of the important cities of North Africa, Casablanca, Bizerte, Tunis and many more. I never realized how lucky we Americans are until I started traveling in the country I am now in. The Arab laborers get about six cents an hour. The standard of living in Africa is very low. Nothing like the good old American way of life. I wish to thank all those who have made the money orders possible, also the "Turbine Topics" and Christmas package. Wishing you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. I hope that God in His own way will soon end this war so that we may all again enjoy freedom and life as we did in days gone by.

LEWIS LIGHTNER.

January 14, Camp Chaffee, Ark.

I am ashamed of myself for not writing sooner, but I am really working, which may be a change from when I worked at Smith's, and for that reason I have not been able to get as many letters written as I wanted to. That is my excuse for not writing sooner and thanking everyone for the wonderful Christmas box that was sent me during the holidays. It surely was nice to know that the fellows were thinking of those that are in the service.

I should have a lot to write about since it has been quite a while since I have last written, but as usual there is not much to report. We have been working night and day almost, and have really grown lax in writing. We are taking quite a few hikes, about 10 to 12 miles long, Country Marches, which take you through all the mud, water and other things that are not found on the sidewalks of York. We were out on bivouac after the snow, and if you haven't slept in the snow, you should try it some time, as it surely is something to remember. I can't say that I don't enjoy some phases of it, but if I said I enjoyed all of our training, then I would sound like I would be a 30-year man which I don't think I will be. Why doubt it, I know it.

V ◇ ◇ ◇ — MAIL

How are things going in the shop? Running along as smoothly as ever, I imagine. I don't see why anyone wouldn't like working in the shop now with all those women around. That is something that would go good on bivouac, but they just won't allow it. Probably they will let us get a couple of mountain gals sometime, but I know that won't happen. Well, that is enough of that crap.

I don't have anything to say except that I want to thank everyone for the "Victory Fund" money orders, and also the copy of "Turbine Topics" which is sent me regularly. I assure you that it is very much appreciated by all.

"GORDY."

January 16, Camp Thomas, R. I.

I wish to thank you for the money orders and also the copies of "Turbine Topics" which I have been receiving every month. I'm sure it's a great help to each and every one of the fellows in the service to know that they are being remembered by those at home.

We fellows are still in training for things to come. When we will move is anyone's guess, but we all hope soon.

The fellows in our battalion know we are only a few in number, but figure that the sooner we get in this scrap, the sooner we can be home with our friends and loved ones in a world of peace.

WOODIE SMITH.

January 27, Galveston, Texas.

I wish to thank you for all of those V notes. I have moved around quite a bit in the last few months, so that it took them quite some time to catch up with me, but now they have all settled in my pocket at last. I know I speak for all the other fellows in the service when I say we sure do appreciate these gifts and the manner in which you and all our fellow employees back there are making them possible. As for the "Turbine Topics," they keep improving every month, which seems almost impossible, but it is true.

We are kept very busy here at our new base. For on an average we have only one man for a plane. We have P-47's, or as they are called, "Thunderbolts," and I mean they are all that the name implies. With planes like these and the very best of equipment, I feel very confident in saying that it won't be long now until we shall all be able to return home to stay.

You can quote me on this: I have traveled quite a bit since I have been in the Army and there is no place that can even come close to comparing with good old York, Pa. *BUD MEISENHELTER.*

January 28, Liberal, Kansas.

Well, I'm back at the old field again, ready to go back to work. As much as I don't want to, I just can't say no to Uncle Sam. He doesn't know what that word is.

If there was anything that made me feel good it was the short time I could spend there in the shop. Everybody, whether they knew me or not, treated me so darn swell I hated to leave.

And then when I arrived here in camp what should I find but quite a few birthday cards from the gang in the plant.

While there at home I also received that usual monthly item known as the V note. As usual it was a life-saver. Since I had spent most of my money while home it sure helped coming back on the train. A guy can sure get hungry when traveling and I don't mean maybe.

Well, I had a few surprises when I got back. One was the disappearance of all the snow we had out here. Just a few patches of snow where the heaviest drifts were. The rest is nothing but a sea of sticky mud. And the weather! Well, it's almost like a nice summer day. Most of the fellows are running around with their sleeves rolled up.

Well, gang, just wanted to thank you all again for the swell way you all treated me while I was home. Hoping to hear from some of you and hoping to see you all soon again. *KEN REEVER.*

A. P. O. 632, Feb. 1.

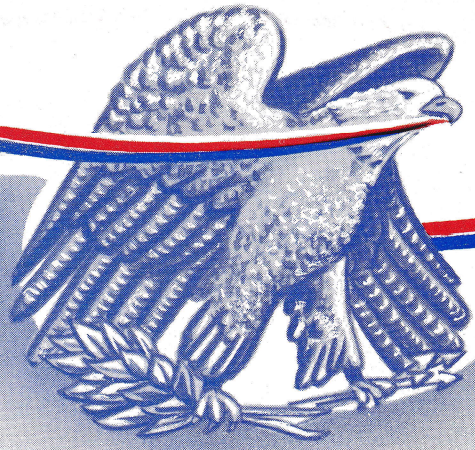
Guess it's time that I get around to letting you fellows know that I am still kicking and that I am getting the V notes and the "Turbine Topics." In fact, I can depend on when I will get the V notes for they always come between the twentieth and the twenty-fourth, never misses. Around that time of the month there are usually lots of ways to use it too. I want to express my thanks to you all (southern style) that are responsible for the interest and help you are giving to us that aren't back there like we would all like to be. Thanks too for the letters and the birthday cards. I had forgotten all about birthdays until I got the cards. And while on the subject of birthdays, I got a pretty nice present, a promotion from corporal to staff sergeant.

I suppose you all know that I am in Cuba and there are some spots here that are known pretty well, especially in Havana, and I think that yours truly has hit most of them. It is quite an interesting place. Especially the customs, homes and speech, which of course is Spanish. I haven't been able to get the best of the language but have a lot of fun trying to get the Cubans to understand what I am trying to say. I suppose the custom that seems the strangest to the women up there is that here there are two kinds of them. A girl is real proud to be called a señorita, and to be that, they are never seen without a chaperon, especially after night, and I understand that they never give out with the goodnight kisses either. They are all saved up for use after it's considered permanent. So if a G. I. dates up a girl, he can look forward to taking one or more of the family along on the date. Of course you understand this info isn't from the voice of experience but from fellows that had experiences.

Lately I have been pretty much on the beam, with pulling a regular shift in the radio station seven days a week and then there are files and so on to be looked after. So there isn't much time for anything else but a show and then bed.

Guess I won't be seeing you fellows for a while. There is a matter of six more months to sweat out for a furlough, but I am hoping, uselessly I guess, that we will be coming home to stay by then. Here's hoping that it won't be so long until we are all back there, and until then we know that you won't let us down with the bonds and material that's necessary to finish this. Thanks again for the backing you are giving us. . . .

S/SGT. SPURGEON CRONE.



HONOR ROLL

For Employees of S. Morgan Smith Co.

Who Have Joined

THE ARMED FORCES

R. ADREON
C. ANSTINE
J. AVIS
W. BAILEY
W. BAIR
E. BAKER
M. BIEVENOUR
S. CRONE
G. DRESCHER
C. HOKE
R. KETTERMAN
H. LEIBENKNECHT
C. MEISENHELTER
R. MEISENHELDER
W. MUSSER
I. McHENRY
C. RAIFSNIDER
K. REEVER
H. STRAYER
J. STROBECK
G. WECKER
C. WILT, JR.
F. KINLEY
R. McWILLIAMS
G. WINAND
E. CUSTER
G. KOHLER
L. LIGHTNER
J. McHENRY
R. MYERS
W. SENFT
J. SHAFFER
J. DELLINGER
A. WELTY
J. ROWE
H. MOWERS
R. SPRENKLE
W. TEST
H. ELICKER
W. BENNINGTON
K. HEINDEL
J. McSHERRY
D. REID
N. VanHORN
L. FISHEL
R. SPONSLER
J. BOECKEL
J. BOLLINGER
A. BORING
M. GLADFELTER
R. RAUCH
C. RUDACILLE
R. KRESSLER
C. GOTWALT
D. SNYDER
P. SMITH
G. EARLY
S. RAUHAUSER
J. YOUNG
H. HESS
E. GEIST
C. REISINGER
R. GROSS
R. HESS
C. MILLER
W. SMITH
C. HAMME
R. SHEFFER
R. WOLF
L. KRALL
W. MYERS
D. BERKHEIMER

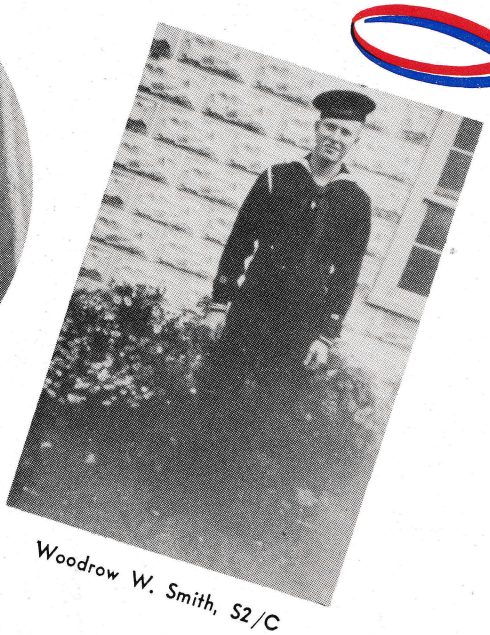
KEEP IN CONTACT—WRITE TO THEM OFTEN

SEE PERSONNEL OFFICE FOR ADDRESSES

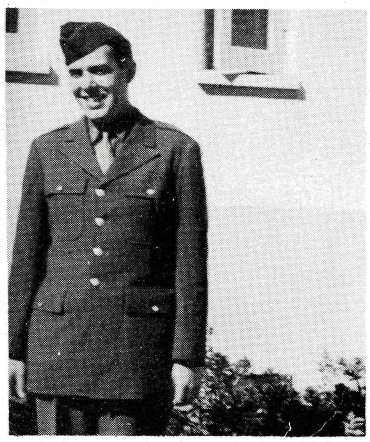
★ ★ ★

A/C H. Jack McHenry

Alfred H. Welty, S1/C

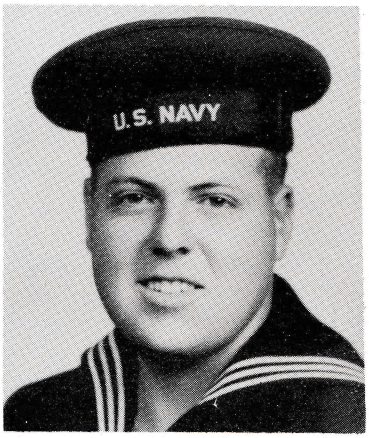


Woodrow W. Smith, S2/C



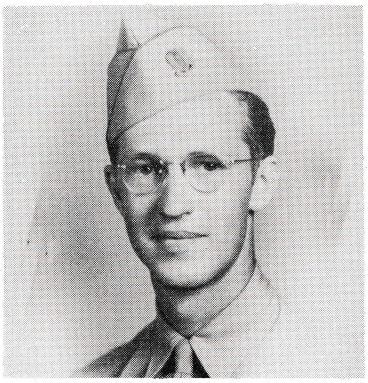
Cpl. John A. Strobeck

Pvt. Paul M. Smith, Jr.



Jean Harry Young, CM2/C

Lt. Bob Meisenhelter and his bombardier,
Lt. Asher, and his navigator, Lt. Knoll.



Pfc. Kenneth Reever

UP and DOWN the AISLE

Cpl. Johnnie Dellinger, U.S.M.C., clipped this "Creed of a United States Marine" from his camp paper and sent it in for publication. Since this creed was first published nearly two years ago, it has become a classic of the corps. It has been reprinted innumerable times, as well as having been the theme of a Pete Smith movie about Marine training.

MY RIFLE

Creed of a United States Marine

1. This is MY rifle. There are many like it but this one is MINE.

2. MY rifle is MY best friend. It is MY life. I must master it as I must master MY life.

3. MY rifle, without me, is useless. Without my rifle, I am useless. I must fire MY rifle true. I must shoot straighter than my enemy who is trying to kill me. I must shoot HIM before he shoots ME. I will. . . .

4. MY rifle and myself know that what counts in this war is not the rounds we fire, the noise of our burst, nor the smoke we make. We know that it is the HITS that count. We will HIT. . . .

5. MY rifle is human, even as I, because it is MY life. Thus, I will learn it as a brother. I will learn its weaknesses, its strength, its parts, its accessories, its sights and its barrel. I will ever guard it against the ravages of weather and damage as I will ever guard my legs, my arms, my eyes and my heart against damage. I will keep MY rifle clean and ready, even as I am clean and ready. We will become part of each other. We will. . . .

6. Before God, I swear this creed. MY rifle and myself are the defenders of MY country. We are the masters of our enemy. We are the saviors of MY life.

7. So be it, until Victory is America's and there is no enemy, but peace!

* * *

From "somewhere south of the United States" came this description of a radioman, sent by a radioman—Cpl. Spurgeon O. Crone.

Among the stranger people on this earth are radiomen. A radioman is a person either going or coming off watch. Contrary to popular belief, radiomen are not crazy.

A radioman has two brains: one perfectly normal brain, which is destroyed during the process of learning radio, and another which is in a constant state of turmoil and is used proficiently in his work. This latter brain is filled with dots and dashes and procedure signs.

Radiomen are like groundhogs. They seldom see the sun, coming up topside only on Saturday mornings at the special request of the commanding officer. If the sun is shining and a radioman sees his shadow, he goes below and everyone knows there will be six more days . . .

Sitting at his typewriter a radioman receives an endless story of the world flowing through his ears, unable to get out because both ears are stopped up by headphones. The stuff flows out through his fingers and is given out as press news, weather reports, and so forth.

When conversing with a radioman, do not try to point out your story by asking if he remembers "The message to Garcia," because he will jump and scream, "What's the number on it? Who sent it? If it's lost, it didn't come in on my watch."

Radiomen live on black coffee and cigarettes. All through the long midnight shift they sit and dit and dah. So tired and weary of it all and wondering why they ever chose radio as a profession. (Unless, like me, it was forced upon them.) When they go off duty they hurry home to their little ham radio sets and just dit and dah to their hearts' content. (If they are able to go home.)

Girls who fall for radiomen will find they are courted with considerable sparking, and after they are married will receive much broadcasting both loud and long.

Radiomen are found on all ships and in all stations and are quite harmless if left alone, fed occasionally, and given annual leave so they may rig up new ham outfits at home. . . .

* * *

Congratulations to Fred W. Reiley, Plate Shop, and Miss Turrie P. Gotwalt, Violet Hill, who were married in Baltimore by the Rev. J. Frank Fife, pastor of the Lutheran Church of the Holy Comforter. The wedding occurred last year. Fred has been one of the Plate Shop gang since 1937.

* * *

We welcome a new copy clerk to the Time Study Dept. Mrs. Beatrice Raifsnider is the Christmas Eve bride of Charlie Raifsnider, one of our servicemen. We are happy to have Beatrice represent the new Raifsnider family while her husband is off to battle.

A reminder to all horseshoe pitchers! Plans for the spring league are being held up because even the fellows who were regular pitchers last year have forgotten to sign up for the 1944 league. Send your name to Harold Miller in the Store Room now, so that when horseshoe pitching weather rolls around, the league will be organized and ready to start hurling. Also on the wanted list are regulation horseshoes. If you have heard of any that are for sale, tell the good news to Harold.

* * *

Prompted by numerous suggestions, the editors are going to create a "Lost and Found" column. A "Lost and Found" department will also be functioning. Both these services are available by calling the Personnel Office.

* * *

Mrs. John E. Rauch, York R. D. 1, gave birth to a son on Saturday, January 22. The new papa works in the Plate Shop at the layout benches. John's hobby is weight-lifting, and he is going to see to it that this boy follows in his footsteps. All the fellows are wishing John the best of luck and the best of health to Mrs. Rauch.

* * *

A pat on the back for Harry Raber who has just completed his machinist apprentice course. Jake started to work here on January 6, 1941. He began his apprenticeship at the same time. Machinist Raber is now running a planer in Dept. B.

* * *

The Penn State College Extension Services are again offering a series of evening classes at the William Penn Senior high school annex. For further information contact your supervisor.

* * *

After a year and three months in the Army Air Corps, Pfc. Kenneth Reever got back to the shop for the first time. Since Ken had been an apprentice machinist for more than a year, he had moved around and made friends in several departments. It was a pleasant surprise to everybody to see him again after such a long absence. His visit ended too soon, and he returned to his base in Liberal, Kansas, where he is being trained as a mechanic.

* * *

On the cover of the October 1943 issue of "Turbine Topics" appeared a picture of the rough casting of the finished Denison runner that we shipped on November 13. It claimed the honor of being the world's largest one-piece runner casting. Pvt. Ed Geist sent this article from the Louisville Courier-Journal, telling about the runner's arrival at its destination—

TURBINE RUNNER GETS THERE—THE HARD WAY

Denison, Texas, Jan. 25 (U.P.) —A massive turbine runner for the Denison dam powerhouse has arrived after a round-about journey that took three weeks from York, Pa.

The world's largest one-piece runner casting weighs 157,600 pounds and has a maximum diameter of almost seventeen feet. Because of its size, many precautions were taken in shipment. It traveled only in the daytime and on local freight trains running at reduced speed.

* * *

A large portion of a recent War Industrial Recreation Service bulletin was devoted to an account of our expanding recreational activities. Mention was made of the duck pin leagues, summer mixed bowling league, Athletic Association, band and chorus, and the horseshoe league. Your efforts have gained national recognition, leaders and organizers, take a bow!

THE SHOP QUIZ — By ED. Rogers — PATTERN SHOP

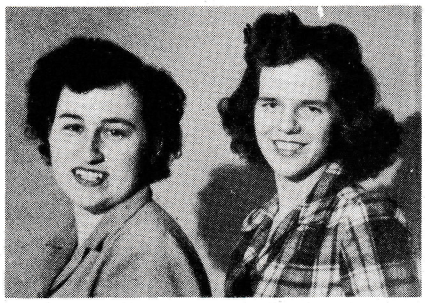
For the pattern makers this should be easy, but let's see what the machinists and others can do. Score ten points for each question.

Number	*Question*	*Answer*	*Score*
1.	A pattern is usually a wooden model which is used to make a ———— for casting metal parts. (a) drag (b) core print (c) mold	( )	( )
2.	A shrink rule is used by pattern makers for the purpose of allowing draft on patterns. (a) true (b) false	( )	( )
3.	Shrink rules are ———— than a standard type of scale. (a) longer (b) same (c) shorter	( )	( )
4.	The term commonly used in reference to making circular patterns larger is "lagging." (a) true (b) false	( )	( )
5.	A core is usually taken as the part made from the heart of a log. (a) true (b) false	( )	( )
6.	The wood most commonly used for patterns is (a) mahogany (b) yellow pine (c) white pine.	( )	( )
7.	Lignum Vitae which is used for bearings is a (a) plastic (b) wood (c) composition of sawdust and oil.	( )	( )
8.	Lignum Vitae is obtained from (a) California (b) Japan (c) Cuba.	( )	( )
9.	A "sweep" is a brush used to clean out shavings from a pattern under construction. (a) true (b) false	( )	( )
10.	"Green sand" gets its name from its greenish color when first used. (a) true (b) false	( )	( )
	Final Score	——	——

ANSWERS

1. c 2. b 3. a 4. a 5. b 6. c 7. b 8. c 9. b 10. b

UP *and* DOWN *the* AISLE



Here are the first of the "Fair Sex" from the S. Morgan Smith Company to enter the armed forces of the U. S.—Catherine May Gotwalt, left, and Dorothy Ettline Berkheimer, right. They enlisted as privates in the U. S. Marine Corps Women's Reserve in Philadelphia on January 10.

Catherine is the daughter of Mrs. Mabel Rohler, 488 Lincoln Street, and has been employed by the S. Morgan Smith Company since August 19, 1943, as a clerk in the Main Office. She is a graduate of the William Penn Senior High School, class of 1941.

Mrs. Dorothy Ettline Berkheimer has been in the employ of our company since August 14, 1943, and was a typist for the Navy Department and Army Ordnance Department, Main Office. Dorothy is a graduate of the William Penn Senior High School, class of 19M41. Her husband, Cpl. Kenneth Berkheimer, is also serving in the Marine Corps, and is at present stationed at Corpus Christi, Texas.

The girls reported for duty on February 22 at New River, N. C., where they will receive three months of basic training.

While we dislike having to bid farewell to two such likable young ladies, we do want to wish them good luck in their new venture.

* * *

It seems that our boss in Dept. B, Dan Flohr, always had cold feet while at work. The company remedied this situation by building a draft board for Dan. This information is issued by the S. Morgan Smith Department of Public Instruction. So many people have asked what "that thing" is.

* * *

We congratulate Edward L. Rogers on a new achievement. During the month of January he received his notice of registration as a Professional Engineer. This entitles him to practice the profession of engineering in the state of Pennsylvania. To obtain the privilege Ed had to write a thesis concerning some job or procedure which he had been acquainted with for four years, two of these years in a supervisory capacity. He chose as his subject the use of the Kold Hold Industrial Cooling Unit on our assembly floor 1. When he had met satisfactorily the other requirements of the Department of Public Instruction, Bureau of Professional Licensing, his license was issued to him, and his thesis, entitled, "Shrink Fits," was published in the January 1944 issue of "Products Engineering."

Ed's extensive career in the S. Morgan Smith Company began on July 20, 1936. In these eight years he has subsequently worked as the clerk and assistant foreman of Floor 3 & 4, as a router in the Production Dept., and in the Design Dept. He is now the Asst. General Machine Shop Foreman.

* * *

TWENTY YEARS AGO

Mr. and Mrs. C. Elmer Smith and son, Beauchamp, of this city, arrived home after an extended five months' tour of the continent of Europe. The party sailed from Southampton, England, for New York City on the S. S. Majestic. They arrived in Manhattan six days later. They had visited Germany, France, Italy, Holland, Belgium, Switzerland and England. Most of their time had

Charlie Baum was quite surprised to entertain a group of his friends on Wednesday, January 26, in his shop. The occasion was Charlie's 80th birthday. The gifts included some bottled goods, folding money and a large picture of himself, done by Grant Voaden. The picture is shown above being presented to Charlie by Burwell Smith, vice-president, with D. C. DeVine, plant manager, looking on. It was autographed on the back by many of Charlie's friends throughout the shop. Here's to many more birthdays, Charlie!

been spent in Paris and Berlin, as well as Vienna and Munich, where several interesting landmarks were shown them.

* * *

We wish to give a belated welcome to Joseph Lewis, a new addition to the layout crew in Dept. B. Joe learned his layout trade at the York Safe & Lock Company. He's not the world's champion boxer, but Joe sure is a whirlwind on skates.

* * *

Our best wishes for many years of happiness go to the new Mr. and Mrs. Zowski. Eloise Rhodes Clay, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William N. Clay, 1422 W. Market Street, and "Ted" Zowski, son of Mrs. Felicia Zowski, of Evanston, Ill., and the late Prof. Stanislaw J. Zowski, were married at 10:30 a.m. on January 15. The Rev. Stephen J. Doday, assistant rector, officiated at the ceremony in the rectory of St. Rose of Lima church.

Mrs. Zowski was attired in an aqua crepe street-length dress with fuchsia hat and accessories. Her flowers were a corsage of orchids. She is the office secretary of Capital Hospital Service. Ted works in the Design Dept.

Following the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the Brownstone House to members of the immediate families. After a trip to New York City, the newly-wed couple returned to their future home at 382 Pennsylvania Avenue.

* * *

After an absence of two weeks, Elmer Houch, the rigger in Dept. B, was welcomed back to work last month. Elmer, not to be outdone by the rest of his fellow workmen, had the grippe.

* * *

WELCOME! NEW EMPLOYEES

Eugene Wilhelm, Traffic; Lloyd Dellinger, Plate Shop crane operator; Joseph Lewis, B; Arthur Bathurst, Weld Shop; Guy Stambaugh, Traffic; Francis Renoff, Weld Shop; Lewis Snyder, Guard; George Burger, C; Carroll O. Thieme, Lab; Leo B. Rodgers, Weld Shop crane operator; Herbert J. Zepp, Guard; Clarence Shelley, B; Charles Knaub, Store Room; Cathedral Fitzkee, Weld Shop clerk; Beatrice Raifsnider, copy clerk, Time Study.

EDITORIAL STAFF

EDITORS—Raymond A. Dietz, Elmer E. Aughenbaugh, E. Everett Pierce, Jr., Grant H. Voaden

REPORTERS—Paul M. Smith, George G. Phillips, Lynn Sterner, John Godfrey, Philip Wecker, John Beigh, Robert Wolf, George Myers, Joe Warner, James Decker, Walter Allison, Gene Shindel, William Kling, Theodore Hake, Charlotte Kephart, Robert Rudacille, Walter Rohrbaugh, Arline Fitzkee, Arthur Smith.

9

Forty-First Annual Statement of the S. MORGAN SMITH COMPANY EMPLOYEES BENEFICIAL ASSOCIATION

York, Pa., December 31, 1943.

To the President and Members:

We, the undersigned Auditing Committee, having examined the Treasurer's accounts, submit the following report of the receipts and expenditures of the Association for the year 1943, and find them to be correct.

RECEIPTS

Dues	$1,562.17	
Initiation Fees	25.15	
Interest	848.44	
Candy Commissions	221.51	
Sale of Bonds	3,093.60	
Howe's Dairy Commissions	127.85	
Received from J. Strayer, Shortage	2.78	
	$5,881.50	
Bank Balance, December 31, 1942	2,677.91	
		$ 8,559.41

DISBURSEMENTS

Sick Benefits	$1,078.00	
Death Benefits	1,600.00	
Salaries	179.00	
Postage, Stationery, etc.	51.50	
Flowers	35.31	
Visiting Nurse Association	10.00	
Merrill, Lynch—Purchase of Bond	1,515.96	
E. W. Clark & Co.—Purchase of Bond	3,009.70	
W. S. Owen & Bro.—Trustee Bond	20.00	
LaMotte & Bond—Treas. Bond	5.63	
Western National Bank—Box Rent	4.20	
		$ 7,509.30
Bank Balance, December 31, 1943		$ 1,050.11

RESOURCES

Money Invested to December 31, 1943	$17,480.00
Bank Balance, December 31, 1943	1,050.11
	$18,530.11

We, the undersigned Auditing Committee, have checked the Treasurer's Report against Bank Statement dated January 1, 1944, with the following results:

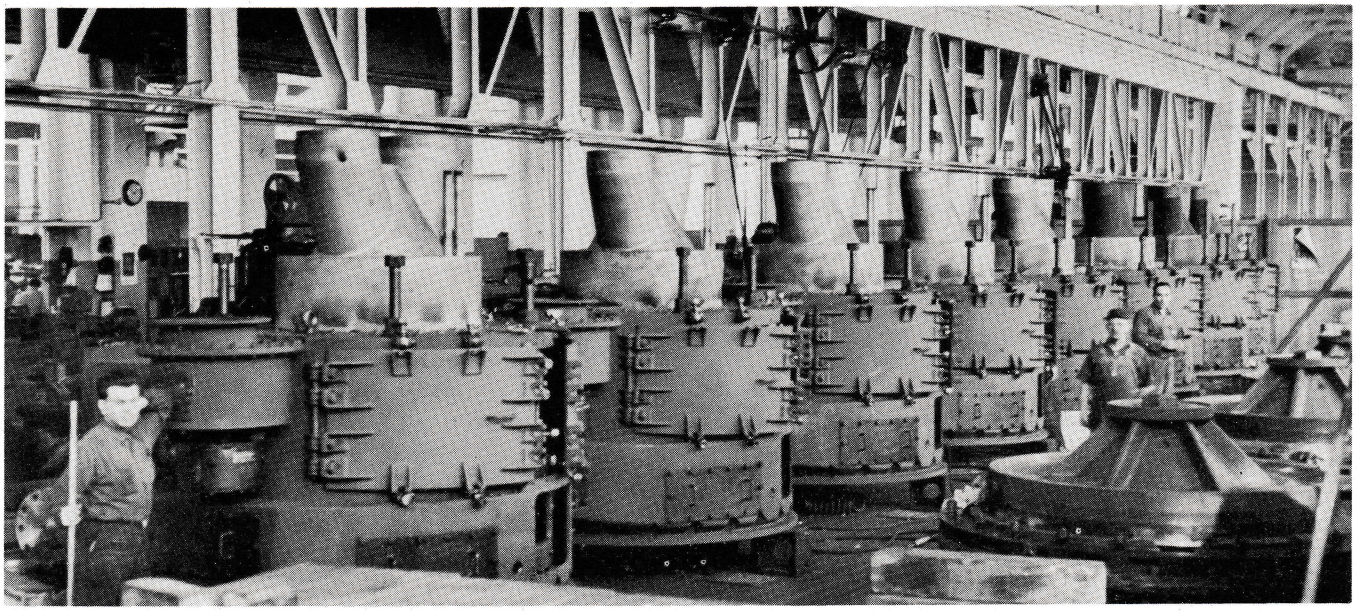
Balance, according to Treasurer's Statement as of December 31, 1943		$ 1,050.11

OUTSTANDING CHECKS

No. 10833	$ 2.00	
10839	2.00	
10845	2.00	
10853	2.00	
10856	2.00	
10859	2.00	
10863	5.00	
10873	2.00	
10876	2.00	
10879	10.00	
		31.00
		$ 1,081.11
Balance from Check Book as of January 1, 1944		$ 1,050.11
Plus Outstanding Checks		31.00
		$ 1,081.11
Balance from Statement January 1, 1944		$ 1,081.11

ELMER E. AUGHENBAUGH, Chairman,
VERNON E. SNELL,
CHAS. P. FIRESTONE,
Auditing Committee.

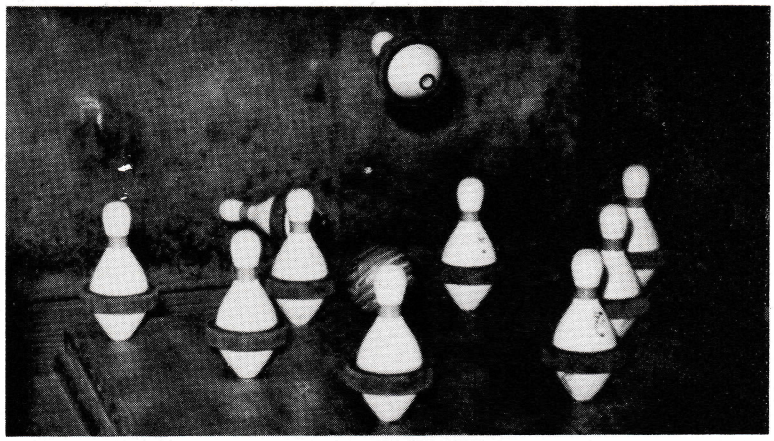
We pay $5.00 per week sick benefits for 15 successive weeks and $2.00 per week thereafter. At the death of a member we pay $200.00 and for the death of a member's first wife only, we pay $50.00. If you are not a member we would be pleased to have your application.

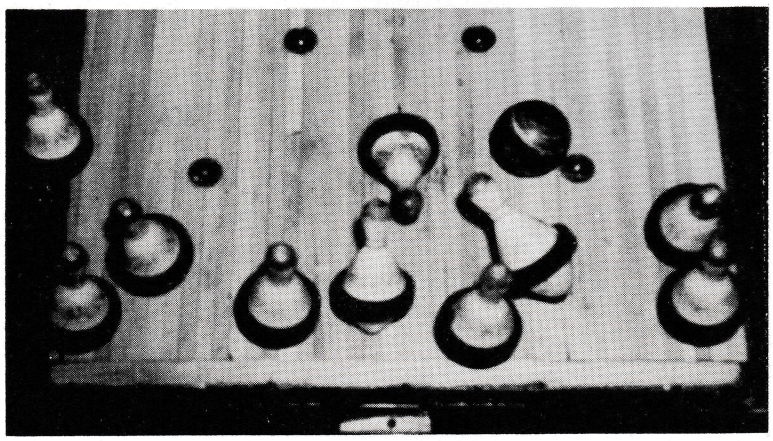


THIS PHOTOGRAPH shows a view of eight ball type coal pulverizers, which are a part of a large order we have from the Babcock and Wilcox Company of Barberton, Ohio, for various sizes of similar units.

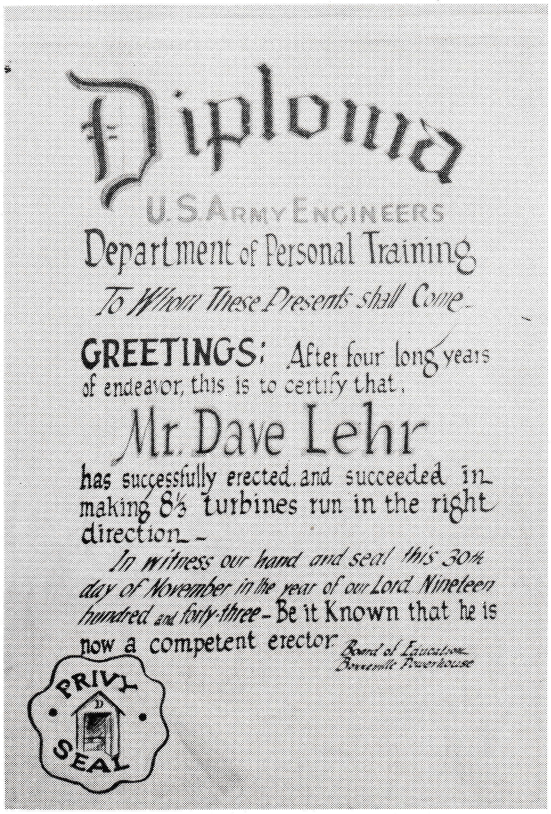
The housings shown are mounted over a rotating element which is very similar to a large ball bearing, in which graded coal is fed into the center of the bearing races, feeding out through the rotating balls and upper race, being pulverized and then blown by a controlled draft out through the distributing piping indicated on the top of the housing and thence through suitable piping to the furnace.

The rotating element is a very accurately built unit, with spiral cut bevel gears mounted in roller bearings and all running in a bath of oil.





A SPLIT AND A STRIKE!



Diploma

U.S. ARMY ENGINEERS

Department of Personal Training

To Whom These Presents shall Come-

GREETINGS: After four long years of endeavor, this is to certify that,

Mr. Dave Lehr

has successfully erected and succeeded in making 8⅓ turbines run in the right direction -

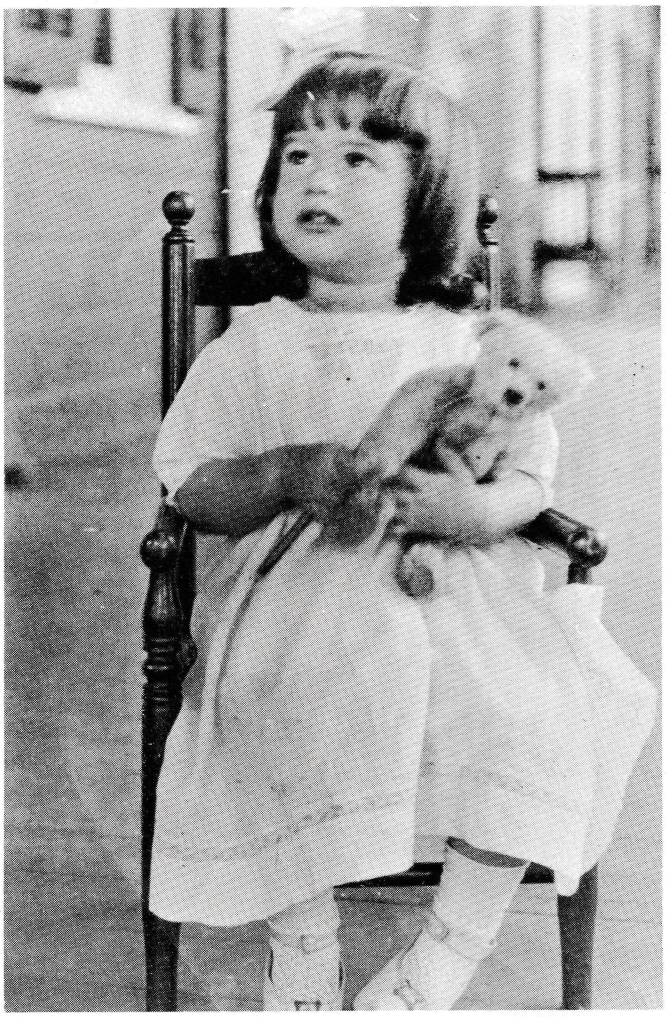
In witness our hand and seal this 30th day of November in the year of our Lord Nineteen hundred and forty-three - Be it Known that he is now a competent erector

Board of Examiners
Bonneville Powerhouse

PRIVY SEAL

THIS DIPLOMA was presented to Dave Lehr by Bonneville's operating staff at a farewell party given in his honor.

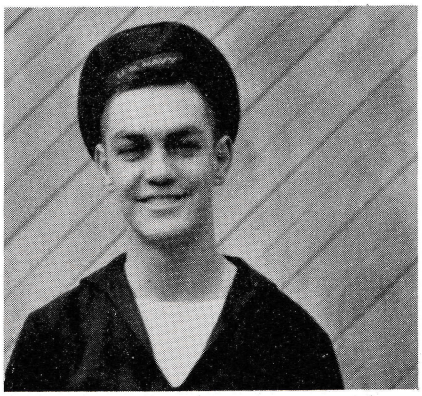
CAMERAMAN . . . . .



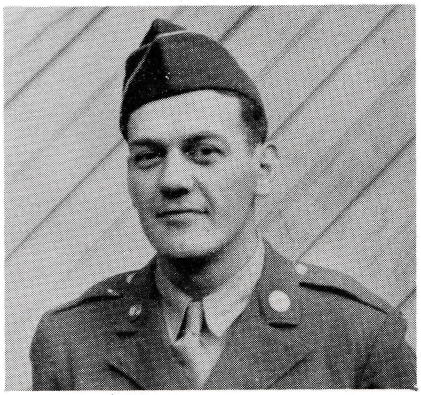
WE WONDER who this little darling might be! By any chance could Howe Lagarde of Dept. B shed some light on the mystery?

JUST A FEW of Charlie Baum's friends who dropped in to congratulate him on his 80th birthday. Left to right, Charlie, foreman plumber; James S. T. Strayer, Traffic Manager; Abe Crull, plumber; Paul Rees, Plant Superintendent; B. B. Smith, vice-president; and Dale Stouch, Production Manager.

SGT. M. J. BIEVENOUR, a Dept. A man, was another welcome visitor. Here he is shown with some Dept. A men: Earl Wolf, foreman; his father, Mike Bievenour; Chet Krall, Sgt. Bievenour and Russ Fetrow. Mike helped out the band at one of its practices while he was home.



The boys on his old stamping grounds, Dept. A, and friends throughout the shop welcomed SEAMAN BOB BOECKEL when he got his long-awaited furlough from Camp Pickett, Va., and spent January 25 here in the shop. Bob was formerly a helper in Dept. A before he entered the service last April. He began working here on July 24, 1942, as a shop clerk in Dept. B.



Last month PVT. HOWARD HESS found his way out of the Mississippi mud and returned to visit the shop. This was the first chance that Hessie had had to come back since he left for the Army last July. He had been a crane operator in Dept. C for almost seven years before he was inducted. We all hope that we won't have to wait another six months before he is able to visit us again.

THE MIGHTY HORSESHOE MAN from the Store Room.

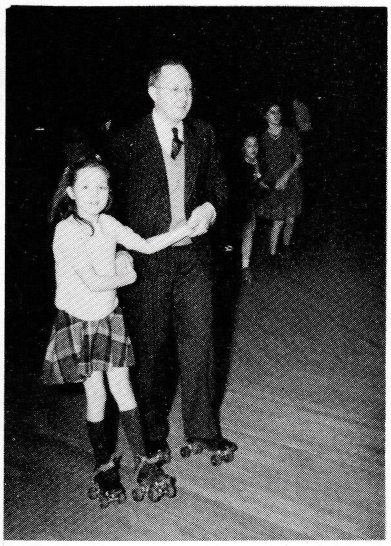
Athletic Association

And a good fall was enjoyed by all—well, at least, some—of the 240 skaters who turned out at the party sponsored by the Athletic Association at a local skating rink on January 31. The association members and their families who attended spent a gay evening skating to organ music and dancing to recordings played by Paul Stumpf—and keeping the floor in a nice clean condition by following the example of Walt Rohrbaugh.

The action shots on this page are evidence that the Roving Cameraman covered the party, but there should have been an assistant photographer "covering" him when he was resting on the floor trying to hide under a woman's hat.

The January skating party was such a success that the association members clamored for more. At the February meeting it was decided to sponsor another skating party at the same rink on February 28. Members are able to obtain tickets for themselves and their families from the dues collector for their department. There will be skating from 8 to 11 p. m.

CURVIN TRONE and family. On the right is LESTER KERN.



HAROLD SEITZ and daughter, Jane.

H. A. MAYO and GEORGE HOCHWALT.

S. M. S. CO.
ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

DANCE AND CARD PARTY

AT ALCAZAR, SATURDAY, MARCH 11

Cards at 8 P. M. • Dancing 9-12 P. M.

Music by RED McCARTHY *and 15 Piece Orchestra from Harrisburg*

Tickets — 55c Including Tax — Ticket Committee

GEORGE MYERS, *Chr.*

Vivian Smith	Ken Loucks
Bill Enterline	Claude Breneman
Bill Messersmith	Albie Gotwalt
John Godfrey	George Heiss
John Andrews	Betty Davis

For Table Reservations See Shop Notices

CHARLIE FARSCHT being taken for a ride by Gladys Sauerwald and Vivian Smith.

MARCH BIRTHDAY GREETINGS

1—Charles Klinedinst, B; Albert Nord, Floor 3 & 4; and Alfred Stumpf, Time Study.

2—Chester Norris, Floor 3 & 4; and Charles Rudy, guard.

3—M. E. Hottinger, carpenter; and Charles Knaub, Plate Shop.

4—Earl Sheffer, C.

5—Englehart Bentzel, Traffic; Theodore Byerts, Traffic; Richard Jenkins, A; Lovella Kochenour, Army Ordnance, Shop Office; Bruce Wilhide, B.

6—Walter Leese, guard; Lester Renner, Navy; and Betty Weimer, Auditor's Office.

7—Victor W. Boyer, General Factory; Leon Eisenhart, Weld Shop; and Cathedral Fitzkee, Weld Shop clerk.

8—Vernon Snell, Time Study, A.

9—John Witmer, Floor 3 & 4.

10—George Burger, C; Pfc. Charles Hamme; S. Homer Peterson, estimator; and David Walters, on leave of absence.

11—Clarence Deardorff, Traffic; Bruce Krone, crane operator, C; Clarence E. Paules, Pattern Shop; and Ernest Stump, road man.

12—Samuel Bupp, C; Nevin Ellis, A; and Reuben Reisinger, foreman, Pattern Shop.

13—George Klunk, Weld Shop store room; and Ed Wills, Weld Shop.

14—Clair Boeckel, expediter; Harry Raber, B; and Wilbert Sheffer, Navy.

15—Edgar Rinehart, Boiler Room.

16—Donald Garber, electrician; Edmund Litsinger, road man; Bert Portner, watchman; and Ray Taylor, C.

17—Kenneth Morningstar, Weld Shop.

18—Curvin Fake, C; John Gosnell, inspector; and V. A. Stinger, Blue Print Room.

19—Ted Zowski, Design; A. W. Andrews, watchman; Harvey Deardorff, A; Harry P. Scott, sergeant of the Guards; and Robert Simmons, A.

20—W. L. Hockensmith, B; and John Ketterman, Weld Shop.

21—Betty Jane Darr, Dept. C clerk; Cpl. John H. Dellinger; Jean Hamberger, Purchasing Office.

22—Robert Gunther, Floor 1; and Sgt. Ira McHenry.

23—Carl Hake, Tool Room.

24—Arthur Hartman, Plate Shop.

25—Guy Stambaugh, Traffic; Gordon Walker, electrician.

26—Raymond G. Aldinger, inspector, C; C. M. Bixler, Navy; and James E. Tarbert, Tool Room.

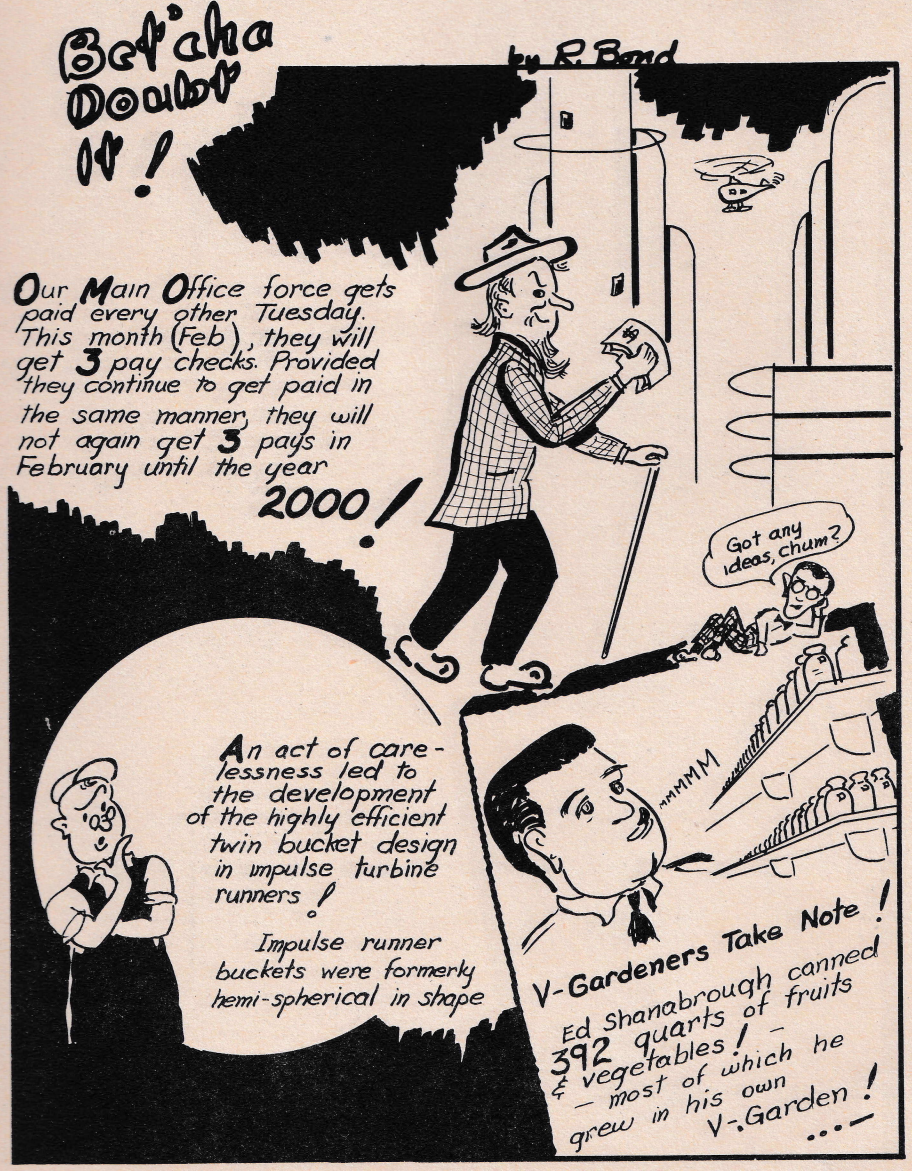
27—Albert Gallatin, C; Albert Adreon, Design; Myrtle I. Bayman, Engineering secretary; Augustus Newcomer, Plate Shop; Robert Sheffer, F2/c; and Samuel Stayman, Pattern Shop.

28—F. Joseph Gross, Design; Kenneth Lighty, Tool Room; Edgar Plowman, Weld Shop; Ernest B. Stokes, Asst. Chief Inspector; and James W. Tarbert, Lab.

29—Pvt. Robert Hess.

30—Lewis Berkheimer, blacksmith; and Hans W. Hamm, Design.

31—Otto Koerner, Design; and Charles A. Zech, C.



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